

## **Historic, archived document**

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.



ADVERTISER **ARM AND SOME HOUR**

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE **WUCLE SAN'S FOREST RANGERS # 518**

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET **WMAQ**

( **TIME 12:30 - 1:50 PM** ) ( **DATE OCTOBER 1955** ) ( **FRIDAY DAY** )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

MUSIC: Quartet, Ranger's Song

ANNOUNCER: When timber in the National Forests has grown to a state of maturity and no longer grows at a profitable rate, it may in some cases be sold by the Forest Service to a responsible bidder. The cutting of ripe timber makes room for the growth of the seedlings and young trees and more timber will be grown on the same area. The long-time plans for this kind of forest management insure against depletion of timber and the swamping and laying waste of forest land. Forest officers mark every tree which is to be cut, always seeing certain that enough trees are left to seed the ground for new crops. The purchasers of National Forest timber are required to take extreme precautions against damaging young trees and against starting any fire from logging operations.

Again we take you to the Pine Cone National Forest, where our old friend Ranger Jim Robbins is stationed. At the Ranger station, we find Ranger Jim in the office, preparing for a day's work in the timber. With him is Mrs. Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick --



JIM: (FADE IN) We want to get to Al Farrah's lumber camp by noon. Bees I reckon we won't need no lunch packed.

BEES: All right, Jim. Will you be home for supper?

JIM: I have no. Bees. We don't have much time left to make for cutting in the stretch of timber where we'll be today.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

JERRY: There's the phone already, Jim.

JIM: (FADE A BIT) Hm... wonder who that is. This time of the morning. (RECEIVER CLINGS) -- Hello, Pine Cone Ranger Station. -- Speaking -- Oh, good morning, Mrs. Goodhart. How are you? -- That's good -- He did what? -- Broke his leg? -- Last time -- I'm awful sorry to hear that. Is he all right now? -- Well, how'd it happen? -- Yes -- Uh-h -- That new barn he's been building? -- I see. And you haven't anyone to take care of the stock either, eh? -- Well, I can't think of anybody right now, Mrs. Goodhart, but I sure will see what I can do. You tell Lee to keep quiet and not worry. We'll do something about getting you some help -- all right, Mrs. Goodhart. Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER CLINGS





BESS: What was that, Jim?

JIM: (PAUSE 18) Lee Goodhart loved his job last night. He was going down to the cellar to get something and tripped at the top of the stairs.

JERRY: Is he all right now?

JIM: Mrs. Goodhart said he's doing fine. Jerry, but they don't have anyone to do the work on the place and he hadn't planned that new man yet, either. Had about a week's more work on it.

BESS: Didn't they get someone to work while he's laid up?

JIM: She said she's tried several places already this morning, but couldn't get anyone. She wanted to know if I could think of anybody. But there's all by herself.

BESS: I'd better go over as soon as I get the breakfast table done. At least I can do the housework. That'll help some.

JIM: All right, Bees. We'll drop you by where on our way to the timber. She couldn't get any better name than you.

BESS: I expect she'd rather take care of Lee herself. I may not be able to do much, but with me there she won't be alone, anyway.



JIM: We can come by for you tonight, if you're still there, Bees.

BESS: All right, but maybe you'll have to shift for yourself a while if she wants me to stay at night.

JIM: Whatever you say, Bees.

BESS: I'll get ready to go as soon as I can.

JIM: Jerry and I can work over this logging plan until you're ready.

BESS: (FADE) I won't be very long.

JERRY: That sure is tough luck for Lee. He's a regular guy.

JIM: Yeah, he's got several cows and horses to take care of and he'll need that barn finished pretty quick. Maybe we can figure out something.

JERRY: I hope so.

JIM: Well, here's this logging plan, Jim. We'll start marking the trees for cutting right along the foot of this slope here.

JERRY: (FADE) That's where we left off the last time, isn't it?

MUSIC: (INTERLUDE)

JIM: (FADE IN) Well, Jerry, here's where we begin marking.

JERRY: Right along the foot of this slope, eh?

JIM: That's right.



JERRY: Yes, it's a good stand of pine. Almost solid.  
JIM: It's too heavy to let the seedling get a good start. We'll get good growth in here after the cutting.  
JERRY: There's a lot of mature timber that's ripe for cutting all right.  
JIM: Yes. And plenty of young stuff that's just getting started.  
JERRY: It's only about knee high around here.  
JIM: That. We want to be as careful with that as we do with the saplings, though. The saplings are the next crop of timber and this small stuff that's knee high is our next crop of saplings.  
JERRY: Yeah, that's right. Say, look where the company's been cutting that stuff we marked last time.  
JIM: That's a good, clean job of logging. All right. No young trees down, and every bit of slash piled up and burned. You'd hardly know there'd been any operation to make at all.  
JERRY: Al Perkins is a good logger. He's always careful of the young timber.  
JIM: I reckon he's about the best missionary for sustained yield forestry we have on the Pine Cone Forest.





JERRY: Yeah. Shall I start on this tree, Jim?

JIM: Go ahead, I'll work over this way.

JERRY: Wait a minute. Watch this, Jim. Demonstrate how you  
how to put a blaze on this tree in one stroke  
and stamp it with the next one.

SOUND: ONE STROKE OF AXE, FOLLOWED BY THUD OF AXE HEAD ON  
TREE

JERRY: How's that?

JIM: That'll do for the first one. Get 'em about  
shoulder high if you can. And put the swing close  
low enough to keep it from being cut off. We  
want to be able to check both the stump and the log.

SOUND: AXE AND THUD AGAIN

JERRY: All right?

JIM: That's fine, son. (CHUCKLES) You're getting to  
be quite an expert with a marking ax. We'll make  
a ranger out of you before you know it.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Yeah, if I keep at it long enough.

SOUND: AXE AND THUD

JIM: Be sure to keep 'em all on the same side of the  
tree so we can see our work as we go along.

JERRY: All right, Jim.

SOUND: AXE AND THUD





JIM: How — Doggone it!

JERRY: That's the matter, Jim?

JIM: Oh, I was just thinking about Lee Goodheart. Seems like it's always the folks that least deserve it that have the most trouble. Wish there was some way of gettin' that barn of his finished.

SOUND: AXE AND TRUD

JERRY: And those horses and cows have to be taken care of, too.

JIM: Hmm. I can't seem to think of anybody to do it. They're all so busy right now with the settlin' and sheep makin' down from the range, and all the extra hands ridin' round-ous.

JERRY: Could Al Perkins spare any of his men?

JIM: Don't see how he could. They're buildin' that house now and next week they'll be settin' timber.

SOUND: AXE AND TRUD

JERRY: We're going to inspect the new bank building, aren't we?

JIM: Yep. I want to look 'em over today to check up on fire safety and so on. I reckon they'll meet the requirements all right, though. (FADE) We'll have a look at 'em as soon as we get done settin' this timber.

MUSIC: FUGUE



EFFECT: HAMMERING AND SAWING IN DISTANCE

JIM: (FADE IN) Looks like the boys have about got those bunk houses finished. Jerry

JERRY: Sure does.

JIM: I guess Al will have a pretty big crew this winter. His company got a pretty good size timber contract.

AL: (FADE IN) Hi, boys. Glad to see you both here.

JIM: Hello, Al.

JERRY: How are ya, Al.

JIM: Thought we'd drop over and have a look at the new bunk houses today.

AL: Guess the boys'll finish up this afternoon.

JIM: That's good.

AL: Say, I heard Lee Goodhart broke his leg last night.

JIM: Yeah. We took Bess over there early this morning on our way to the timber. She's gonna help Mrs. Goodhart as long as she needs help around the house.

AL: That's mighty good of your wife. I reckon Lee'll be laid up for some time.

JERRY: About a month, I guess. If he gets along all right.

JIM: We finished marking that new cutting area for you.

AL



AL: Thanks, Jim. The boys'll get in there sometime about the middle of next week.

JERRY: You've got a big season ahead of you, with all these new contracts.

AL: Wish we could have got more, but I know it's against your policy to let any company have a monopoly on all the timber.

JIM: We'd like to give you more, Al. But we're not going to let anybody cut the timber faster than it grows.

AL: Sure, I know.

JIM: Anyhow, we appreciate your taking so much care with your logging, Al.

AL: Just as much of an advantage to us as to you if that next crop of timber is a good one.

JERRY: Your company's looking a long way ahead, ain't it, Al?

AL: Well, we wanta keep going, that's all. Being in the game as long as I have, I've seen many an outfit have to shut down because all the timber was gone.

JIM: Yes, so have I. Say, I see you're using your own boys as carpenters.





AL: Yeah. They're not the best in the world, but they do a pretty good job.

JIM: You say you're not going to start cutting until next week?

AL: Yeah. That's right.

JIM: Any of your men going to be off for a couple of days before you start?

AL: I should say not, Jim. The company's already squawkin' their lungs out because we aren't in the timber now. -- Wow! What's on your mind?

JIM: I was just thinking about Lee Goodhart's hern. Al. He's going to be laid up for some time with that busted leg and he'll be needing that new barn he's building. I was tryin' to figure some way to get it finished for him.

AL: I see. -- Workin' by himself, was he?

JERRY: Yeah. He was tryin' to get it finished before the weather gets too cold.

JIM: Mrs. Goodhart said this mornin' that it figured on another week's work, did it, Al? I reckon Jerry and I can go over there Sunday and put in a day's work on 'er, but that won't finish up the job by our means.





AL:

Yeah -- I'll tell you, Jim. I got eight men working on those bunk houses. Now, if one man could finish that barn in a week, eight men oughta be able to do it in a day or some pretty near it, anyhow. Let's see -- tomorrow's Saturday. Now about asking the boys to come over and help you on Sunday -- and if they can't finish in a day, they can clean up what's left the next Sunday. How's that?

JIM:

That'd be someone else, Al, but I couldn't ask the boys to work for nothing and on Sunday, too. That wouldn't be right.

AL:

(CHUCKLES) Well, Jim I calculate if I was to tell the boys it was you they was doing a favor, they'd be plum tickled to death to do it.

JIM:

You think they would?

AL:

Think my eye. I know they would.

JIM:

They sure would be doing me a big favor, helping out Les Goodhart. He has some cows and four good work horses. He's gotta get into the new barn before the weather sets in cold.



AL: He's got a couple of good teams, ain't he?

JERRY: Best around here.

AL: Reason he'd let me rent 'em while he's not needin' 'em? I'd take good care of 'em.

JIM: Sure he would. That'd help 'em out a lot, too. Can I see your horse, Al? I'll call his wife right now.

AL: (PAVING) Sure, come on in the office, Jim.

JERRY: Or hell, Jim, you're never as happy as when you're helping out somebody else, are you?

JIM: (GRUNTLING) I guess not, Jerry. Maybe I'm wrong, but I always kinda figured that makin' folks out is one of the most important things about a Ranger's job.

MUSIC: CURTAIN CHORD

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you on the Farm and Home Hour every Friday as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

MS/11:25  
10/7/56

